

Modern Medicine and its Military Links

**Part 1 of an
interview with
Dr Alan Levin,
which reveals
intriguing links
between
medicine and
the military-
industrial
complex.**

This interview with Alan S. Levin, MD,
is reprinted with kind permission from
Blazing Tattles
(vol. 2, no. 12, August 1993)
PO Box 610037
Redwood City, CA 94061, USA
Phone: (415) 306-9569

(Editor's Note: Claire W. Gilbert, Ph.D., Publisher of Blazing Tattles newsletter, conducted this interview with Alan S. Levin, M.D., a brave medico and self-declared "quack". Dr Levin provides a rare insider's view and courageously speaks 'on the record'. This interview is a unique document, clarifying some of the past few decades' little-known and little-understood bouts of military and medical madness.

FOR THE RECORD...

Levin (L): You have my permission to use anything I say as long as you don't take what I say out of context. I won't deny anything I say. I don't have any problem backing up everything I say. We were discussing corruption in medicine.

Gilbert (G): The question I asked you is why do you refer to yourself as a "quack"?

L: If you look behind me you can see the coffee cup that the marines gave me.

G: Oh, so you've been called "quack".

L: I used to be called "Killer Quack". I used to work for Bechtel and Hughes people in covert operations. I was in the Marine Corps covert operations in Laos, Thailand and Vietnam.

G: Can you discuss anything about the covert operations or were you sworn to secrecy?

L: No, I'm not sworn to anything because it was a chaotic situation where they just kind of forced conscripts into working for them. No, I've written about it. Say, are we talking about medicine now, or do you want to talk about covert operations?

G: I was interested in the Gulf War. That was my original reason for coming. I wanted to ask you about the vets. You were written up in the newspaper for treating the vets, but when you mention Bechtel I have my own ideas about their influence in the Gulf War.

L: Right.

G: And the lighting of the oil well fires. In one or two of my issues there are articles suggesting that our side might have ignited the fires.

L: Oh, I don't know that that's true or not.

G: Well, Bechtel got the contracts [for rebuilding Kuwait], so when you said "Bechtel"—whoosh!

L: Well, to put it sort of succinctly, Bechtel has been influencing this country since 1963—and influencing prior to that, I would imagine. But it became a major, if not the major influence in this country in 1963, after President Kennedy was assassinated. At that time, there is very good, solid evidence that the CIA was involved [in the assassination] and the Chief of the CIA at that time was John McCone, who was one of the founders of Bechtel.

Shortly thereafter, Bechtel got a contract to build Cam Ranh Bay, which was like US\$12 billion (US\$12,000,000,000). It would have been very disadvantageous economically for Bechtel if the Vietnam War sort of went away. So, it was very 'good' business judgment to do what Bechtel did. So, the same is true for the Gulf War. It was good for business. Let me go through this.

The primary purpose of the American military is to consume the products of the contractors. Combat efficacy is a secondary consideration and, in fact, in most cases it is bad for business. And the Gulf War was different only because the United States had a vested interest in winning. Additionally, technically, they were very, very much helped, if not

completely controlled by the Israelis, so they had competent military leadership to run the military operation and they had a vested interest in winning, and therefore that's why we had the outcome we had.

The American Military is grossly incompetent, run by cowards, and poorly equipped. Gilbert and Sullivan would have a wonderful time with the American Military.

In order to be promoted in the American Military you have to know the right people and do the right things and avoid combat. I'll tell you that right upfront. In the main, the academies—West Point, Annapolis and the Air Force Academy—teach people how to avoid combat. So if you get into combat, you are really a bad politician; you don't know how to deal with it right. Clearly, if you kind of peek your eye into combat and get yourself a Silver Star or something, that's fine—like Lyndon Johnson did. But to be in there on a regular basis, that is, as a "grunt", means you don't know very much about how to get out of it.

G: Tell me about your experience in Vietnam and how you first figured out the connection between the military industry, the drug industry and medicine. I mean, how did you get to be a "quack"?

L: Well, it's a long story and I wrote a book on it, though it hasn't been published at all. I started out, kind of, as a very naive person. I was an academic superstar, and I always thought that I wanted to learn to fly. I wanted to fly, as you can see here in this office.

G: I saw the aviation magazines in your waiting-room.

L: I love airplanes. Anyway, so when I was in college I dropped out to go to the Naval Air Cadet Program, and, you know, everyone said: "Why is a nice Jewish boy doing that?" And they talked me into going back to college. It was 1965. I got drafted. At that point they had the Berry Plan. Basically this was that the medical students would commit themselves to a branch of the Military—Army, Navy, Air Force—and, in exchange for that commitment, the branch of the Military would allow the medical student to continue his or her postgraduate training to a specialty, and then promised the physician that he or she would practise in that particular specialty.

You know, we had a draft—otherwise you would just get drafted and randomly get stuck in whatever part of the military that just happened to need doctors. So, it was a way of guaranteeing your postgraduate education and delaying your draft time, and then also guaranteeing what you were going to do in the Military. For instance, if you were training in paediatrics you'd be in a paediatrics hospital, and if you were training in orthopaedic surgery you'd be an orthopaedic surgeon instead of just a general medical officer.

My philosophy was: "Just ignore them. Don't let them know who you are and maybe they'll just forget you." I called that 'The Levin Plan'. That was the wrong thing to do because of what they were doing. They were planning on having a war. And I didn't know that.

So when I got my draft notice, at that point I thought: "Gosh, this is my licence to sow my wild oats; I can go out and learn to fly and no one can complain, because I had no choice in the matter." Because I was supposed to be a professor at Harvard. I was at Harvard.

G: Harvard Medical School?

L: Yes, I went to the University of Illinois and then I went to

Harvard Medical School, my last year of medical school, and then as an intern, and then as a pre-doc fellow and a post-doc fellow. So I was there when I got my draft notice, and everybody said: "Go to the National Institutes of Health and go to Walter Reed and do research in the service." And I thought, I knew better.

G: The right career path?

L: Right. And so I went to this Navy captain; I walked into his office, told him my name and that's all I had to tell him. He knew where I graduated, where I was, where all my friends were. The guy must have been a genius, anyway. But he had all of us identified, because apparently there were just a few docs, maybe twelve hundred, who hadn't followed the Berry Plan, who just absolutely got axed.

G: You mean because they needed doctors?

L: Yes, because they needed doctors because they were going to have a war. This was before the Gulf of Tonkin incident. Obviously, as we now know—it was kind of like the burning of the Reichstadt—they tooled up for the Vietnam War. They said, "We need a war, and we'll have it in Vietnam, and we have to fill these ranks before we decide to have the war because these guys may not want to come if we're having a war. So, in any case, even then I didn't know exactly what was going on.

You know, he said: "Well, what do you want to do, son?"

So I said: "I want to fly."

He said: "Okay."

And I said: "You know, I like research."

And he said: "Well, we have an astronaut program. Why don't you go into the astronaut program? We have slots for doctors there."

And I said: "Boy, that sounds great."

And he said: "All right. All you have to do is sign on the dotted line, and get your Navy wings, and we'll send you to the astronaut program."

Well, to make a long story short, that didn't happen.

G: You mean, you signed and they didn't send you?

L: That's right. I had "the wrong stuff".

G: Did they test you?

L: No, no. When we got to carrier quals [qualifying tests for aircraft carrier duty], among other things, they just didn't like me. My personality was a bit irascible. For example, when we did the carrier qualifications in these little airplanes, the tradition is that they let the wives aboard the *USS Lexington* while you do your carrier qual, and they wouldn't let my wife aboard because I was a reservist. They would only let the regulars' wives aboard. And so I called the Navy captain "a senile old bastard".

G: Oh, great.

L: Those were the kinds of things that didn't make me popular among the Military folks. So I got my wings and they shipped me out to the Marine Corps. The funny part of it was, the truth of the matter was, that I didn't even know how to spell M-A-R-I-N-E. I didn't even know what the Marines were. All I knew was John Wayne.

The only thing I thought about the Navy was that I was gonna be floating off: even if we had a war, the worst thing that could happen was I'd be floating four or five miles off the coast and eating three meals a day, having hot showers and a wonderful time aboard an aircraft carrier. And that's the worst that could happen to me.

G: When you were drafted you thought you were going in the

"...they needed doctors because they were going to have a war. This was before the Gulf of Tonkin incident."

Navy and they put you in the Marines...

L: Yeah!

G: And you thought you were going to be an astronaut. But on the phone you were telling me what actually happened when you were in Vietnam, how you figured out the purpose of the Military.

L: Well, basically what happened then, as the background, I started out as a very naive person, but at least I was an adult—27, 28. I guess I was 26 when I was drafted. And I was fully trained. I was basically an adult. It was not like I was a brainwashed Military automaton or that I was a young, impressionable boy. I was really an adult. And being "the wrong kind" of person, I was disposable.

In other words, they figured, they always like to protect their own, like the Academy graduates and somebody from West Point. They'll try and keep them alive. But the draftees and the rotten guys who don't fit, they go to the front lines to die because they are disposable. So I was one of the disposable types.

So they shipped me out with a helicopter squadron in the Marine Corps. You know, doing combat, Medevac, helicopter missions, and it was absolute hell.

G: What is Medevac?

L: You probably don't and hopefully will never know about what Medevac is.

G: You go out into the field and pick up the wounded with the helicopter?

L: Right. Basically it was absolutely asinine. You'd go out after people in the middle of a firefight and, you know, the helicopter is incredibly vulnerable. They'd shoot these guys up just so they'd bring the helicopters in, and fire them out of the sky.

The Army was logical. The Marine Corps wasn't. The Marine Corps are wonderful people and I love them dearly, and I'm glad I was with them because I wouldn't be alive without them, but they're nuts. I mean, they're just nuts. They die like flies. These guys will go into anything, anywhere, at any time. And it's just nuts.

G: You told me on the phone about the weapons not being adequate.

L: Basically, it's a long story. In May of 1967—I think I've got the documentation on that—the Marines were issued a new combat weapon in the field. It turns out that that particular weapon was rejected by the Army prior to the time it was given to the Marines, and it was rejected because it doesn't work.

To give you an example to back it up, the American Military is run by the people who know nothing about combat, because if you know about combat you don't get into any operational jam. You've got to be able to avoid combat. Eisenhower was the world's best clerk. So when they procure weapons for combat troops, they don't know what they need. A gun means a gun, and so they figure that John Wayne used a gun, so therefore it's okay.

The difficulty is that guns that are used for combat troops have to be very durable. They have to be able to handle dramatic weather changes. They have to be able to handle dirt. They have to be able to handle lots and lots of trauma.

The American Military commanders know nothing about what it's like to be in combat because they've avoided it. So they don't know that you get dirty!

So this weapon sounded great on paper in that it had a .22 calibre projectile—that's high velocity—and when it entered, it had a very small entry wound and it

would tumble, so when you opened the guy up, it was hamburger. So it was a very, very potent weapon. The difficulty was that it just didn't work. After you popped off about five or six rounds in rapid fire, it would jam.

It was rejected not only by the Army but also by the local police forces for that reason, and you can imagine that a policeman is not going to be like a combat trooper in the boonies. But they gave it to these kids, and it was the Third Marine Division, the First Battalion, Ninth Regiment, that was up there at the north-western corner of Vietnam. It's a very well-documented story.

Basically, they ran into the first group of the North Vietnamese Regular Army. I think it was the 110th Division. It was a whole division, like 10,000 guys. And they ran into this division, with tanks and all that. They started with a patrol, then they went to a battalion, and then they went to larger groups, and what was happening was that the weapon wasn't working.

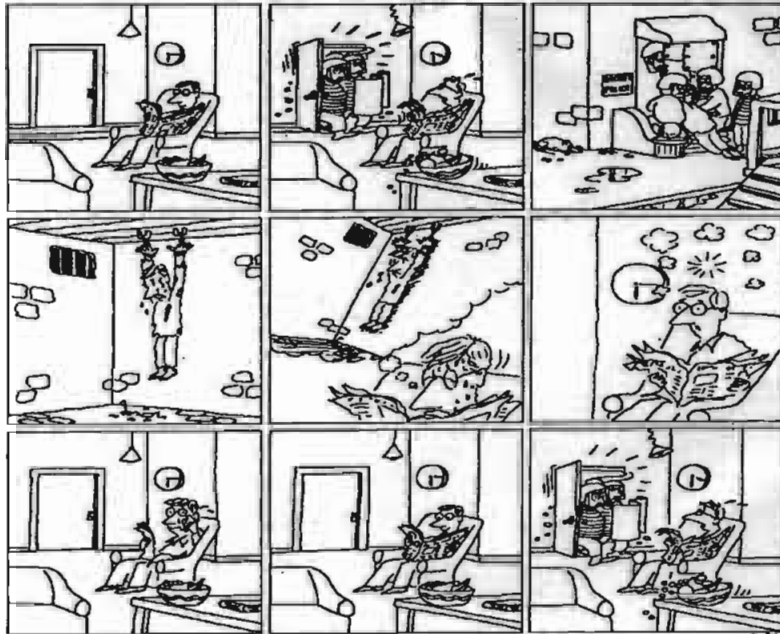
The kids were given the M-16, and the M-14 was taken away from them. The M-14 was a pretty good rifle. It wasn't great, but it was good rifle. It was being used since the Korean War or shortly after the Korean War, and it was well worked out.

These kids were in active combat with this weapon that didn't work. Basically, what they were given was something like a baseball bat. That's all they had. So the enemy would shoot 'em in the pelvis so they'd die slowly, or they'd shoot 'em in the legs. You know, the kids were trying to drag a buddy out, so they'd shoot the buddies.

A big joke was that one of the enemy stole one of the Marine's rifles and got into a spider hole; he then got up and smiled, and then tried to spray these kids and his gun jammed—and so they blew his head off with an M-79. So everyone was laughing because the "gook" got it because of Colt Industries' weapon. You know, they said, "The M-16 is our best weapon. Give them to the enemy and we're in great shape!" But, you know, this was absolute hell.

G: Is that what made you begin to think about how all this system works?

"It turns out that that particular weapon was rejected by the Army prior to the time it was given to the Marines, and it was rejected because it doesn't work."



L: Right.

G: I mean, you went in naive and you came out...

L: Right.

G: ...with a road map of how the Military works?

L: Well, what happened then was that at that point I just didn't understand what was going on. Why didn't they give these kids the M-14 rifle? And I was the only doctor there that was processing the bodies. I mean, there was no medicine at all. You just gave morphine to the guys who couldn't make it, or, you know, just pronounced guys dead. You stuck them at the side of the runway and left them there, because you had to get the wounded out of there as fast as you could—the ones that were salvageable. So there was no real medicine there.

And the first doctor that was there went goofy, and actually he's still—he's a urologist, interestingly enough, in the East Bay—but he went kind of bonkers, so they shipped me in and I went bonkers, but he was smart and I wasn't. He kinda got shipped out of the country and spent the rest of his time out of combat, and I just went in deeper because basically I wanted to get killed.

G: Come on.

L: No, I'm not kidding. I did.

G: Because you were bonkers you wanted to get killed, because it was so horrible?

L: Most guys will tell you that exactly. The biggest tragedy of the Vietnam vet is surviving. No question, no doubt.

In any case, I ran up to this colonel, and, you know, this was absolute chaos. You can't even begin to conceive of what it was like.

G: No.

L: I mean, you're talking about arms and legs and guts and shit on the floor and you're sloshing through clots of blood, and bodies coming in and out, and everybody is upset, and, you know, the biggest issue was that the weapon didn't work. And you're in a bunker, and there's shooting going on, and it stinks like hell, and you're in there for thirty hours, you know, non-stop. You don't piss, you don't shit, you don't eat, you don't drink water. You just keep on going from one body to another.

So, anyway, in the midst of this, I ran out to this colonel and I said: "Look, you gotta give these guys their M-14s back. The M-16s are not working." So he looks at me and says, "Doc, you are too close to this." He says, "I'm a Colonel, the Marine Corps is my life, I'm an Academy graduate, I'm up for General, I don't give a shit about these kids." So I saluted and said: "God bless America and f— you," and ran back again.

I did that. Okay. Well, that got me crazy, obviously. But then, after that, about three or four months later, we were operating, and at that point I didn't know where we were operating. I knew we were operating out in the boonies, and who in the hell knows where Laos starts and Vietnam ends. One of our operations was to cover this—"Air America"—and they were flying these helo couriers in and out of these remote patches.

Actually, these airplanes would land and take off in twenty yards. They were amazing machines. Our squadron would fly gun support for them, killing those who tried to kill the guys that were flying, and nobody really paid a heck of a lot of attention to what was going on.

US GOVERNMENT RUNNING HEROIN

So one of my friends, a very close friend, 'got it' and I had to go out and identify him, to see if I could help him. There was no way I could help him—he was really gone. And it turns out he was in Laos, that he was running gun support and got hit, and Air America was running heroin, and I didn't know that. Everyone was laughing, and one said: "What do you think that Lady Bird Johnson does for a living?"

One of the guys, an older guy, said: "We're running heroin. Our government." You know, he looked at me and said: "Kid, America was based on England, right? What the hell do you think that England did to build its empire? It sold opium. Why is that surprising to you?" I said: "Oh, okay."

Yeah, so we were running heroin. At that point I went absolutely bonkers because we were just getting done over. On top of it, my first wife was not writing me letters—it was pretty bad. So I volunteered for *Operation Phoenix*.

G: Where was the heroin produced and where was it sent to?

L: The only problem is, don't talk in past tense because it continues to go on, in a large scale.

G: I mean, in the Iran-Contra thing, it was arms one way and drugs the other, according to a lot of people.

L: What do you mean, according to a lot of people?

G: Well, I mean it is not the official view.

L: Gee, whiz. Oh! Well, basically the heroin is grown in Burma and the primary resource, 60% of it, is Kuhmsah, who still continues, I believe, to run the operation. His facility was set up by George Bush, just like Noriega's was.

G: I've never heard anyone connect Bush to the drugs, but I thought he was connected.

L: Of course he is! Again, why would you be surprised when America built its empire based upon how England built its empire? The primary difference between England and America is that America sells its drugs to its own children, whereas England sold its drugs to other people's children.

G: But this is done privately.

L: No! It's done by the federal government. It's part of "the black budget".

G: I understand that. That's what I mean, it's not part of the public record. But I thought the money went into the politicians'...

L: That's absolute bullshit, because if a thirteen-year-old can find cocaine in high school, I think the sheriff can find it, I'm not sure. The average adult American knows full well its government is 100% into drugs—it's just that they won't admit it.

G: No, they don't know that.

L: Bullshit, they don't. If they can find out who sells their kids lollipops, they should be able to find out who sells their kids heroin and cocaine, right. I mean, it's absolutely bizarre for Americans to say they don't know where the drugs are coming from, or they don't know if their child is on drugs. I don't have kids, but I have dogs, and I know when my dog has a stomach ache.

G: So tell me what happened when you found out our government was in the drug business. You went bonkers.

L: So I went bonkers, yeah. So, I volunteered for this *Operation Phoenix*, which was a psychological operation. To cut

"The primary difference between England and America is that America sells its drugs to its own children, whereas England sold its drugs to other people's children."

a long story short, it would make Charlie Manson look like Abigail van Buren. It was basically a psychological operation, and it was very well done. Americans have done it many times before, and in essence we did it inadvertently in Libya. The theory is you don't kill the leader, you kill his children or his family.

G: Yeah, we did that in Libya. We got one of El Qaddafi's kids.

L: It works perfectly. It works all of the time. We used to do it with Indians all the time, too.

Basically, what you do is you destroy the chief's family very ignominiously, and I mean ignominiously. I mean, Charlie Manson would look like a 'sweetie' compared to what this stuff was. And so when the guy comes back, he sees this mess—you know, his wife beheaded, her infant child stripped out of her abdomen and beheaded, and bleeding on her body, hung from a rafter, shit all over the walls, those kind of things—that's how you do it. And when that happens, then these guys lose confidence in themselves, and the village loses confidence in them, but they're not martyrs. So the whole operation loses its fighting will. And that's basically "The American Way".

That's how they did it with Blacks, that's how they did it with the Indians, and that's how they did it in Laos and Vietnam. That's 'good, practical warfare'.

G: And you were involved in this operation?

L: Yeah, yeah.

G: And this is the one that Bechtel was involved in?

L: Yeah, yeah. Bechtel and Hughes were the major operations, yeah. And also Bechtel was very instrumental in building air strips from which cocaine is transported in Central and South America.

G: In the Bush Administration, some of his top people were Bechtel—former CEO and President—wasn't it Weinberger and Schultz?

L: How do you think Johnson got his job?

G: He knocked off Kennedy, you mean?

L: Come on, none of us was born yesterday. It's all very logical. You know, Kennedy wasn't a good guy, either. I am very, very close to Joe Bonanno, who is almost my father. He just gave me this book. In fact, he autographed it.

G: Who is Joe Bonanno?

L: My God! Joe was—who's Joe Kennedy? [Joe Kennedy is the father of JFK, Bobby and Edward.] Joe Bonanno and Joe Kennedy started as partners. He outlines it in the book.

G: *Extreme Justice is Extreme Justice?* He was your godfather?

L: Yeah. A wonderful, wonderful man. He and I share a birthday. Anyway, so basically what happened was that America's been in drugs ever since it started, obviously. Joe Kennedy started bootlegging Scotch, and then he got into heroin, too. And so Bonanno split from Kennedy because Kennedy was a vicious murderer. They used to run Scotch from Canada to the United States, and the yachts would run low in the water. Because the Coast Guard would look for that, he would throw the crew off—Cubans.

He would tie them with flimsy ropes. If the ropes broke, too bad, the guys were dead.

G: So the boats wouldn't go so far down in the water?

L: That's what (Joe) Kennedy did. That's how the Kennedy empire was built, as is well documented. There is no question about it.

So, that John F. was involved with the Mafia and drugs is not surprising. In fact, he owned a piece of a casino in Cuba. You know the CIA and the Mafia are very closely tied?

G: I don't know that.

L: Because they dropped Lucky Luciano into Sicily for the Sicilian invasion. Yeah, the CIA and the Mafia have been 'like that', especially since World War II.

G: I know just from reading "007" [James Bond] that they use whomever they need to use.

L: The point is they are very close, and they should be, and they are both very good organisations and they play hard ball. They are very good organisations. So we don't really want to play stupid games and say "It's bad to do these kinds of things." That's

what built America. If you think killing women and children and destroying families is bad, then you think America is bad, right? Because that's what America is founded on. That's how we built ourselves. If drugs are bad, then England shouldn't exist. Right? Hong Kong should not be there.

'BAD' MONEY FUNDING MEDICAL SCHOOLS?

G: So, how did you get into environmental medicine? This naive, medical draftee learned all about the organisation of the Military, of the Mafia, of the CIA, of Big Business—they're all very well-organised and they all play hard ball.

L: Yeah, right. And that should not surprise you. Okay, so then I get back to the United States, and I decide—among other things—I was really badly treated. But one of the things that was going on, which blew my mind, was—I sequestered myself as a cancer researcher in immunology at UCSF when I came back and, lo and behold!

What was going on was that the chief of the Department of Medicine was lobbying for Howard Hughes' funds, Hughes Industries! Now, the Hughes Medical Foundation, and I'll say this: most of its funds come from Hughes' black budget, Hughes' CIA contract. I had worked with these guys in *Operation Phoenix*, and here this very same money that was generated by that company was going to build this institute at the UCSF.

G: Okay, what you call "the black budget"—that's the part that isn't public—this is where the drug money goes, into the black budget, right?

L: Well, the drug money is part of it, but the drug money also goes into the pockets of the politicians.

G: Well, I assumed as much, but it goes into the black budget which gives them more money to do more things that might not be appropriated by Congress publicly?

L: Right, but most of the congressional people are either being paid from drugs, or know who is getting paid from drugs. That's

"So, that John F. [Kennedy] was involved with the Mafia and drugs is not surprising. In fact, he owned a piece of a casino in Cuba. You know the CIA and the Mafia are very closely tied?"

not a secret. I think that even Diane Feinstein can find drugs in the Tenderloin, I'm not sure! But I think so.

G: Well, finding drugs and knowing the structure are two different things. I lived in New York. Guys on the street would, you know, offer to sell me drugs, but that doesn't mean I understood the connections.

L: Do you think you were smart enough to find out? What you're telling me is that you didn't want to find out.

G: No, no, no. I'm saying there is not a necessary connection. I mean, a lot of people go into the supermarket to buy milk and they don't know it comes from a cow.

L: But is it that hard to find out? And if your job was to find the cows, and you didn't find the cows, what would you think? Either you are awfully stupid or somebody is paying you. So the same thing is true for the sheriffs and the judges and the Congressmen.

G: They're all in it, otherwise they'd make the stuff legal and it would knock all the pushers out overnight.

L: You're right. There you go!

G: I mean, it's so rational.

L: Okay. So UCSF was lobbying for Hughes Industries, and then of course they want Al Levin gone, because Al Levin knows where Hughes Industries' money comes from, so there is this battle at UCSF. So, "Throw Levin out!" At the time I was in the Department of Medicine.

G: And Hughes' money comes from?

L: Hughes' CIA contract.

G: Okay. You said it.

L: I was doing very well in research. I was, again, an 'academic superstar'. So my boss, who was a wonderful human being, a little crazy, shopped around to find a department to put me in, 'cause I was in the Department of Medicine, and its chief, who was basically running the show, was the guy who was lobbying for these funds.

G: On what pretext would an aircraft company give money for cancer research? Because they are good-hearted? I mean, what's the connection there?

L: You could say the same thing about Rockefeller at the Rockefeller Institute, the same thing about Sloan at Sloan-Kettering.

G: Is it to shelter funds for tax purposes?

L: Possibly with Rockefeller, with Carnegie and with Sloan, it was to help people. With Hughes, Bechtel and McDonnell-Douglas, it is a big sort of conspiracy that I will describe to you in the next 10 or 15 minutes. It was very well orchestrated and it is very complex.

Anyway, what they did was they stuck me in the Department of Dermatology, because the chief of the Department of Dermatology was a World War II combat vet who knew exactly what I was going through. And so he kind of sequestered me in his department. Since then, my wife and I have been in the Department of Dermatology in San Francisco. So that is why I am in Dermatology at UCSF. That's my background.

Now you ask—let's go a little further—why did Hughes get into medicine. This is my interpretation of why Hughes got into medicine.

Basically what has happened was that the last century was the

"Basically what has happened was that the last century was the century of the munitions manufacturer, and basically the defence contractors ran the world."

century of the munitions manufacturer, and basically the defence contractors ran the world.

G: That's what my parents used to tell me when I was a little kid, and they were not educated people.

L: They were very bright! They were right on. And that's who runs the world. I guess the defence contractors learned that from the Napoleonic era when there were men building cannons. Defence contracting was very profitable.

The difficulty today is that in the past the defence contractors could sit back, comfortable in their own country, and have a war someplace else and really have no problems, but today the war would come home. So it's not quite as profitable.

Also kids are getting smarter. They don't want to fight. And you know, it's a pain in the neck to get some guy out there and strip the guts out of an enemy or to cut their head off. It's kind of tough to take a nice, sweet, eighteen-year-old boy and

make him a killer. It's not as easy as it used to be.

And so, basically they decided they needed another industry, and medicine looked like the place to go.

G: I never heard this before.

L: Well, it's the truth.

G: It's certainly an interesting idea and I'd like to hear about it.

Continued in the next issue of NEXUS...

**FIND OUT HOW POLLUTION
IS AFFECTING WEATHER,
ECOSYSTEMS AND YOU**

Blazing Tattles

Newsletter founded in 1991 to learn how oil well fires in Kuwait were affecting the planet.

Learn how we are creating illnesses in ourselves and our planet, and what you can do.

Our vision is a clean and healthy planet.

Subscription (12 issues)

US\$24.00/year

US\$12.00/student, disabled, low income, retired

Name: _____

Address: _____

City/state/zip/country: _____

Return to: *Blazing Tattles*

PO Box 610037, Redwood City, CA 94061, USA